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NEW AVENGERS®

A MARVEL® COMICS EVENT

CIVIL WAR™

BENDIS FERRY

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THE NEW AVENGERS

NEW AVENGERS: DISASSEMBLED
PART FOUR

PREVIOUSLY...

A Superhuman Registration Act has been passed which requires all people possessing paranormal abilities to register with the government. Those who do not register are considered criminals. Some heroes, such as Iron Man, see this as a natural evolution of the role of superhumans in a society and a reasonable request. Others view the Act as an assault on their civil liberties. After being called upon to hunt down fellow heroes in defiance of the Registration Act, Captain America goes underground and begins to form a resistance movement.

The Sentry, with the help of the New Avengers, recently rediscovered himself and his purpose.

After being betrayed by the mutant Quicksilver--Pietro Maximoff, a former Avenger--who stole the Terrigen Mists in an attempt to restore abilities to depowered mutants, the Inhumans have declared war against the human race.

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YOU ARE THE SENTRY.

A MAN WITH THE POWER OF A MILLION EXPLODING SUNS.

FOR ALL THE *GOOD* IT DOES YOU.

COWARD.

HERO VERSUS HERO IN A CIVIL WAR THAT DECIDES THE FATE OF THE ENTIRE COUNTRY...

...MAYBE THE *WORLD*...

YOU'RE CALLED TO ACT, AND *WHAT* DO YOU DO?

YOU RUN AWAY.

YOU ASK YOURSELF OVER AND OVER: HOW ARE *YOU* SUPPOSED TO FIGHT FRIENDS?

ESPECIALLY WHEN ONE HAS THE KIND OF POWER *YOU* DO?

YOU COULD RIP SPIDER-MAN'S ARMS OFF.

YOU COULD *KILL* CAPTAIN AMERICA.

YOU COULD KILL *ALL* OF THEM.

AND *THEN* WHAT?

EVEN IF THAT *WAS* THE RIGHT THING TO DO...*THEN WHAT?* IT'S TOO BIG. IT'S--IT'S TOO MUCH. THE VOID WOULD RETURN.

THAT IS YOUR CURSE-- BOB REYNOLDS, SENTRY, VOID.

NOT MATTER WHAT YOU DO, THE VOID WILL ONE DAY COME BACK AND DO SOMETHING TO COUNTER IT.

STOP IT!

JUST *STOP* IT! THAT'S YOUR *OLD* EXCUSE.

YOU DEFEATED THE VOID. YOU THREW HIM INTO THE SUN. IT WAS THE DEFINING MOMENT OF YOUR ENTIRE LIFE.

IT'S OVER. THERE'S NO MORE VOID.

EXCEPT YOU *ARE* THE SENTRY.

AND THE VOID IS *EVERYWHERE.*

STOP TALKING ABOUT THE VOID WHEN IT'S ***YOU*** THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

STOP WALLOWING. EVERYONE HAS PROBLEMS.

EXCEPT YOU RAN ***AWAY*** FROM YOURS.

WHAT KIND OF HERO ***ARE*** YOU, BOB?

YOU SHOULD GO ***BACK THERE*** AND USE YOUR POWER TO MOLD THE WORLD INTO WHAT YOU ***KNOW*** IT SHOULD BE.

YOU HAVE THE POWER TO ***STOP*** THIS ENTIRE WAR!

YOU HAVE THE POWER TO COMPLETELY REMOVE IT FROM THE HISTORY BOOKS.

YOU COULD GO THERE AND-- WHAT? ***WHAT?***

WHAT WOULD YOU DO, BOB?

AND WHAT WOULD BE YOUR--

THE INHUMANS.

YOU KNOW THEM.

RIGHT?

STARTLING STORIES

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

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STARTLING STORIES *Featuring*

THE SENTRY!

WITH THE ***INHUMANS*** TO BACK ME UP, THE MENACE OF ***RED RONIN*** DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE!

WILD ATTILAN NIGHTS

IN THE RIGORS OF SPACE THERE ARE NO SOUNDS.

HOW CAN YOU TELL THEM YOU JUST WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE?

THAT YOU FORGOT THEY MAKE THE MOON THEIR HOME. THAT YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE--

WHY? WHY ARE THEY DOING THIS?

THEY'RE TRYING TO *KILL* YOU!

WHAT *IS* THIS?

THIS IS ANGRY AND VICIOUS, AS IF THEIR LIVES TRULY DEPENDED ON YOUR DOWNFALL.

WHY?

OH, OKAY, ***NOW*** YOU'VE CLEARLY HAD ENOUGH.

GOOD.

BECAUSE THIS ATTACK WAS COMPLETELY ***UNCALLED*** FOR.

THE INHUMANS ***ARE*** STRONG AND THEY ***ARE*** USED TO DOING BATTLE ON THE LIFELESS, AIRLESS TERRAIN OF THE MOON.

YOU'RE ***NOT.***

IT'S HARDLY FAIR TO JUST ATTACK YOU LIKE THAT.

BUT YOU HAVE YOUR BEARINGS NOW.

YOU'VE GOT IT.

THE FIGHT IS OVER BECAUSE *YOU* SAY IT IS.

BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BOB? YOU COULD EASILY BREAK THEM--OH.

YOU'RE JUST GOING TO *HOLD* THEM.

YOU HOLD THEM AND DON'T FIGHT THEM.

MAYBE THAT WILL SEND THE VOICELESS MESSAGE THAT YOU *COULD* FIGHT BACK BUT *CHOOSE* NOT TO.

THE ENTIRE REASON YOU CAME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE IS SO YOU COULD THINK OF SOMETHING TO DO *OTHER* THAN FIGHTING POINTLESSLY AGAINST FRIENDS AND ALLIES.

VERY MATURE OF YOU, BOB. GOOD FOR YOU.

THEY ARE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO FIGURE OUT ANOTHER WAY TO COMMUNICATE TO YOU EXACTLY WHAT THEIR *PROBLEM* IS.

BUT WHY DON'T YOU JUST FLY AWAY, BOB?

JUST LEAVE THEM WITH THEIR ANGER AND--

BLACK BOLT'S HEADDRESS?

AT FIRST YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE GESTURE.

THE INHUMANS HAVE THEIR OWN CUSTOMS.

BUT THEN YOU REALIZE... IT'S A SUMMONS.

ATTILAN--HIDDEN ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE MOON...

...WITHIN A POCKET OF AIR AND ATMOSPHERE CALLED THE BLUE AREA.

HIDDEN AWAY FROM THE FRIGHTENED HUMAN BEINGS THAT CAN'T HANDLE ANYTHING TOO DIFFERENT FROM *"NORMAL."*

MISTER REYNOLDS.

WHY HAVE YOU COME TO THE GREAT CITY OF ATTILAN?!

FIRST, THEY ATTACK YOU, THEN THEY INVITE YOU TO THEIR HOME.

THEN THEY ASK YOU WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE.

WHAT *IS* THIS?

AND YOU FEEL THAT, RIGHT, BOB?

EVERYONE'S EYES ARE ON YOU. THEY *HATE* YOU.

WHY DO THEY HATE YOU?

WHAT DID YOU *DO?* WAS IT THE VOID?

DID THE VOID COME HERE AND DO SOMETHING?

HOW DO THEY KNOW YOUR CIVILIAN NAME? HOW DID THEY KNOW--

OH, YES. THAT'S IT.

THE MISTS.

IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO YOU NOW.

NOW YOU REMEMBER THAT THE TERRIGEN MISTS RITUALLY TRANSFORM ALL THE INHUMANS, MAKING EACH OF THEM UNIQUE OF MIND AND BODY.

AND, OBVIOUSLY, SOME OF THEM CAN READ YOUR MIND.

THEY KNOW *WHO* YOU ARE. THEY KNOW *WHY* YOU'RE HERE.

HOW EMBARRASSING.

MAYBE THIS VOICE IS ONE OF THEM IN YOUR HEAD NOW.

MISTER REYNOLDS, A QUESTION WAS ASKED OF YOU.

CAN YOU SPEAK?

I CAME HERE TO BE ALONE, MEDUSA.

I MEANT NO SLIGHT TO YOU OR ANY OF YOUR PEOPLE.

I JUST WANTED TO BE LEFT ALONE TO THINK.

AND THEN YOUR PEOPLE ATTACKED ME.

YES, BECAUSE WE'RE AT *WAR* WITH YOU.

WAR?

WHO'S AT WAR?

THE HUMAN RACE AS A WHOLE HAS DONE NOTHING BUT *BETRAY* AND *ATTACK* US, AND WE WILL HAVE *NO MORE* OF IT.

WE WILL NOT STAND IDLY BY AND LET OUR WORLD BE DESECRATED BY YOUR IMPURITIES ANYMORE.

I, UM, I CERTAINLY WASN'T AWARE OF ANY HOSTILITY YOU HAD.

I WAS JUST SITTING THERE THINKING.

I FORGOT YOU WERE *HERE,* FRANKLY.

YOU ARE A LIAR!

THAT'S ENOUGH, BROTHER GORGON. HEED YOUR KING.

PLEASE, I'LL JUST GO.

I MEANT NO HARM. I CAME HERE TO YOUR CITY OUT OF RESPECT FOR YOU AND YOUR---

I'M BEING TOLD BY OUR SEERS THAT YOUR THOUGHTS ARE TELLING A STORY OF A COLORFUL BATTLE WHERE YOU AND THE INHUMANS BANDED TOGETHER TO FIGHT A FOE.

NONE OF US SEEM TO RECALL THIS BATTLE.

COULD YOU EXPLAIN TO US HOW THIS COULD BE?

NOT EASILY.

NO.

I'M NOW TOLD A SADISTIC MUTANT FORCED YOUR MIND TO ERASE THE WORLD'S MEMORIES OF YOUR EARLY EXPLOITS AS A HERO.

BUT NOW YOU ARE BACK, YOU HAVE YOUR LIFE IN ORDER, AND ARE WORKING WITH THE AVENGERS.

ACTUALLY, YES, THAT'S IT EXACTLY.

WHAT IS THIS CIVIL WAR I'M HEARING OF?

PLEASE STOP POKING AROUND IN MY HEAD.

IT'S NOT SOMETHING...I'M COMFORTABLE WITH.

VERY WELL.

YOU WILL BE OUR GUEST FOR WHAT YOUR PEOPLE CALL DINNER.

YOU WILL TELL US OF THIS CIVIL WAR.

THE FOOD THEY SERVE IS--- WELL, IT'S *DISGUSTING.*

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT IS.

ONE WOULD IMAGINE THAT THERE ARE THOSE WHO STEPPED THROUGH THE MISTS AND HAVE THE POWER TO CREATE THIS *"DELICACY."*

YOU TELL THEM OF HOW THE BUILDING PARANOIA FROM NICK FURY'S SECRET WAR LED INTO THE UNSPEAKABLE DAMAGE TO THE MUTANT POPULATION BECAUSE OF WANDA MAXIMOFF'S TANTRUM THAT CAUSED THE HOUSE OF M.

AND HOW THAT BROUGHT ON EVEN MORE FEAR AND EVEN MORE PARANOIA...

...FORCING THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT TO ATTEMPT TO PACIFY THE POPULACE BY PASSING THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT...

...AND HOW HALF THE HEROES OF THE WORLD REBELLED AGAINST IT.

AND NOW IT'S A CIVIL WAR.

YOU REALIZE AS YOU TALK THAT THESE PEOPLE DON'T HAVE TELEVISION OR BOOKS.

THEY COMMUNICATE BY VERBAL STORYTELLING AND VERBAL STORYTELLING ONLY.

AND THE STORY YOU'RE TELLING THEM, EVEN IN YOUR HUSHED AND HUMBLE TONE, IS SO IMMENSE...

SOMEONE IN THE BACK OF THE ROOM STARTED CRYING WHEN YOU TOLD THEM ABOUT THE HOUSE OF M.

CLEARLY THEY KNEW BITS AND PIECES, BUT NOT THE WHOLE HORRIBLE STORY.

EXCEPT BLACK BOLT, IT SEEMS.

DOES HE KNOW THINGS HE DOESN'T TELL HIS PEOPLE?

HIS BODY LANGUAGE IS SO ODD--

--AND HE CAN'T SPEAK, NOT EVEN A WHISPER, OR THE POWER OF HIS VOICE WOULD BRING DOWN THIS ENTIRE CITY.

YOU TELL YOUR STORIES AND THEN YOU STOP.

AND NO ONE SPEAKS.

AND YOU SIT THERE.

AND YOU SMELL HER.

AND YOU REMEMBER THAT SMELL.

YOU MAY STAY HERE TONIGHT, MR. REYNOLDS.

THAT IS NOT NECESSARY.

AND *COMPLETELY* INAPPROPRIATE!

HE IS A FORMER ALLY IN NEED OF A BED, AND WE WILL PROVIDE IT!

BLACK BOLT HAS SPOKEN!

HE IS AN ENEMY OF THE PEOPLE AND A WAR REFUGEE!

HE HAS *NO PLACE* HERE REGARDLESS OF HIS--

BLACK BOLT HAS *SPOKEN*, COUSIN!

HOW *DARE* YOU?

PIETRO MAXIMOFF WAS AN ALLY TO US AS WELL.

ROBERT, YOU WILL STAY THE NIGHT.

OBVIOUSLY WE DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT EVEN APPROACHING THE MISTS IS COMPLETELY FORBIDDEN.

I-I APPRECIATE YOUR HOSPITALITY.

THANK YOU.

YOU ACCEPTED THE INVITATION BECAUSE IT WAS THE POLITE THING TO DO.

RIGHT?

THEY *ARE* SO SENSITIVE ABOUT THEIR WAYS--

BUT YOU SHOULD GO.

THIS ISN'T HELPING YOUR STATE OF--

--MIND.

I BROUGHT YOU SOME FOOD.

YOU DIDN'T EAT MUCH DURING THE FEAST.

I WAS TALKING TOO MUCH.

NO.

MY NAME IS CRYSTAL.

I KNOW.

SO...

WE USED TO *KNOW* EACH OTHER.

YES.

WE WERE FRIENDS.

FOR A BRIEF TIME.

I ASKED FHYTY.

IS THAT THE WHITE WOMAN WHO POKED IN MY HEAD?

YES. I-I FELT SOMETHING TOWARDS YOU.

IT WAS THE ODDEST THING.

I FELT--I FELT THAT WE HAD SOME SORT OF CONNECTION.

WHICH IS SO *ODD* BECAUSE I DON'T REMEMBER EVER SEEING YOU BEFORE THAT DAY AT YOUR HOUSE.

SO I WENT TO FHYTY AND ASKED ABOUT IT BECAUSE SHE HAD PEEKED INTO YOUR MIND.

SHE SAID-- SHE SAID WE WERE *LOVERS.*

YES.

WOW.

YES.

AND I HAVE--

I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO MEMORY OF THIS.

I'M SORRY.

BUT YOU DO.

YES.

HUH.

YOU WERE ON THE REBOUND.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

JOHNNY STORM OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR AND YOU HAD A FIGHT.

OH.

AND THERE I WAS.

THAT-- YEAH.

OKAY.

SO.

CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION?

LINDY.

UH--

I'M MARRIED.

OH.

BUT--

--ONLY ON EARTH, RIGHT?

LINDY.

IT'S...

COME ON, BOB.

TIME TO GO HOME.

I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D FIND ME, IRON MAN.

YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW I WORK.

WE NEED YOU.

I KNOW THIS IS ROUGH STUFF, THERE'S NO GETTING AROUND IT, BUT WE NEED YOU.

I-I JUST DON'T THINK I HAVE IT IN ME.

I THINK YOU DO.

NO, I THINK YOU THINK YOU'LL *WIN* WITH ME.

I DO. AND WE WILL.

I-I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND.

ARE YOU PREPARED TO *KILL* CAPTAIN AMERICA?

BECAUSE I THINK THAT'S WHERE THIS IS HEADED.

WE'RE FIGHTING FRIENDS.

I DON'T LIKE IT EITHER.

I THINK THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT WILL STOP HIM.

I THINK YOU'LL HAVE TO *KILL* HIM.

I'M NOT GOING TO KILL HIM. I'M GOING TO STOP HIM.

AND THEN, WHEN HE CALMS DOWN, EVEN IF THAT TAKES YEARS...

...I WILL HELP HIM OPEN HIS EYES AND SEE THAT THE WORLD AROUND HIM HAS ONCE AGAIN CHANGED.

AND FROM THERE WE'LL START THE HEALING PROCESS.

UNLESS YOU CAN'T.

I WILL.

UNLESS HE WON'T STOP.

I PROMISE YOU, WE'LL STOP THIS.

I JUST DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN PROMISE THAT.

BOB, THIS IS IT.

THERE IS A REASON YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN THE POWER YOU HAVE. THERE'S A REASON YOU'VE SURVIVED EVERYTHING YOU'VE SURVIVED IN YOUR LIFE.

AND I DON'T THINK THAT REASON IS FOR YOU TO BE DOING WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE DOING HERE.

YOU NEED TO SAVE THE HEROES OF OUR WORLD FROM HURTING EACH OTHER ANY MORE THAN THEY HAVE TO.

YOU THINK THIS IS EASY FOR ANY OF US?

YOU THINK I WOULON'T LOVE TO JUST SIT ALONE IN A ROOM WITH A BOTTLE OF JOHNNY WALKER BLACK AND FORGET ALL OF THIS?

YOU THINK THOSE DEMONS DON'T POKE AT ME EVERY SINGLE SECOND OF EVERY SINGLE DAY?

BOB, THERE'S A VERY GOOD CHANCE I MAY--THAT I MAY NOT MAKE IT THROUGH THIS WAR.

I MAY NOT GET TO SEE IT.

THE WORLD WILL NEED HEROES THOUGH...

...LIKE YOU...

OR CAROL? OR SPIDER-MAN OR CAP OR ANY OF US?

DON'T THINK ABOUT THE FIGHT. THINK ABOUT WHAT COMES AFTER IT. THINK ABOUT A BETTER, MORE PEACEFUL, MORE HONEST WORLD,

DO YOU THINK FOR A SECOND THAT I WOULD PUT YOU OR ANY OF US THROUGH ANYTHING LIKE THIS IF I DIDN'T KNOW FOR A FACT THAT THIS IS WHAT WE ARE FIGHTING FOR?

...LIKE THE HERO YOU ALMOST ARE. LIKE THE HERO YOU TOLD ME YOU WANT SO BADLY TO BE.

THEY ARE GOING TO NEED YOU TO SEE IT THROUGH.

MISTER STARK.

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR TRESPASSING INTO OUR TERRITORY.

I'M JUST PASSING THROUGH, YOUR HIGHNESS.

BE THAT AS IT MAY.

YOU BROKE THE SANCTITY OF OUR--

SIT DOWN, GORGON.

I'M NOT FIGHTING WITH YOU. I'M LEAVING.

I'M SORRY I BARGED IN. I JUST CAME FOR...

...MY FRIEND.

THIS IS WHY WE CAN'T TRUST THEM EVEN FOR A SINGLE SECOND!

LOOK WHAT THEY DO! LOOK WHAT THEY DO!

I'M READY...

OKAY, THEN...

BLACK BOLT, YOUR HIGHNESS...

...BY YOUR LEAVE.

WE WILL NOT RETURN. AND I PROMISE OUR WAR WILL NOT COME TO YOUR DOORSTEP.

IF IT DOES...

...THERE WILL BE NO WAY FOR YOU TO END WHAT YOU HAVE STARTED.

IT'S SO SAD.

WHAT'S THAT, FHYTY?

THEIR FUTURE.

THEY'RE NOT READY FOR WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

THEY'RE NOT NEARLY READY.

NEXT ISSUE: IRON MAN

Megan